

The Pacific Commercial Advertiser

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, NOVEMBER 6.—Last 24 hours' rainfall, .00. Temperature, Max. 81; Min. 69. Weather, cloudy and sultry.

SUGAR—96 Degree Test Centrifugals, 3.50c; Per Ton, \$70.00. 88 Analysis Beets 8s 0 3/4d; Per Ton, \$74.60.

ESTABLISHED JULY 2, 1856.

VOL. XLII., NO. 7254.

HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

H. A. ISENBERG PASSED AWAY IN NEW YORK

He Could Not Recover From an Attack of Pneumonia and Died Peacefully.

Mr. H. Alexander Isenberg, vice-president and managing director of H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., of Honolulu, and German Consul for the Hawaiian Islands, died peacefully in New York City yesterday afternoon, after an illness lasting about six days.

Mr. Isenberg, accompanied by Mrs. Isenberg and their two children, arrived last week at New York from Germany, en route to Honolulu, when he was stricken with pneumonia, having, it is thought, contracted a cold at sea. Although of large build and apparently a strong man, Mr. Isenberg succumbed quickly to the ravages of a disease which is peculiarly fatal to islanders on the mainland, especially during the cold months.

H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., were kept in constant knowledge of the condition of Mr. Isenberg. A cablegram was received unexpectedly yesterday morning to the effect that the patient was sinking and yesterday afternoon additional messages held out no hopes of recovery.

The Isenbergs left here about eight months ago on a visit to Germany. H. Alexander Isenberg was born in Bremen, Germany, January 17, 1871, and came to Honolulu about eleven years ago. He was made managing director of H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., in 1900, in the absence of Mr. J. F. Hackfeld, Mr. Isenberg holding the title of vice-president.

He was also the German Consul and entertained, both in his consular and private capacities, in a lavish manner, his elegant home at Punahou being especially adapted for social functions. Mr. Isenberg was a great admirer of the Kaiser, and on the occasions of the Emperor's birthday, he entertained the public elaborately at the Consular offices. In 1897 Mr. Isenberg married Miss Virginia Duisenberg of San Francisco, the beautiful and talented daughter of Chas. A. C. Duisenberg, the first German Consul of the California metropolis, who arrived there in 1849. Mr. Duisenberg was one of San Francisco's leading business men.

The late Hon. Paul Isenberg, formerly president of H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., who died in 1903, was H. A. Isenberg's father. The deceased leaves surviving him, besides his wife and two children, the Hon. D. P. R. Isenberg, a half-brother who was president of the Hawaiian Senate last session; and Mrs. Dora Isenberg, a half-sister, residing at Lihue, Kauai.

In Germany he has three sisters and two brothers. One of his sisters was married at Bremen, four days before his departure for Honolulu. Mr. Isenberg was a man of striking appearance, and was genial and companionable in social and business circles.

Mr. Isenberg's name was identified with almost every large business and charitable enterprise in the Hawaiian Islands. He was a prominent member of the Chamber of Commerce, of which he was once president, holding the same office at one time in the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association. He was also the first president of the Sugar Factors' Association. Among the plantations closely identified with Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., and of which Mr. Isenberg was either an officer or director, were the Oahu Sugar Co., Pioneer Mill Co., Lihue and Hanalei Sugar companies, Kekaha Sugar Co., Hawaii Mill Co., Kukaian Plantation Co., Kipahulu Sugar Co., and Grove Farm Co. He was also president of the trustees of the Lutheran Church in which he was deeply interested and was an officer of the Queen's Hospital.

Mr. Isenberg began his business career with H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., as most of its leading men began—at the bottom of the ladder. He went through every position in the clerical departments, being successively bookkeeper and cashier, until he finally became a managing officer, and finally the head.

It is believed that Mr. Isenberg's estate is a large one. His holdings in all business enterprises connected with Hackfeld & Co.'s management were substantial, and he came into a large estate on the death of his father.

W. Protenhauer has been directing the affairs of H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., in the absence of Messrs. Hackfeld and Isenberg, and is the acting German Consul. No word was received by him last night as to what disposition will be made of the remains, but it is believed they will be conveyed to Bremen for interment.

CHAS. S. CRANE ELECTED GAZETTE CO. MANAGER



CHARLES S. CRANE.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Hawaiian Gazette Co., held yesterday, Charles S. Crane was elected manager and treasurer, succeeding Mr. A. W. Pearson, deceased.

Charles S. Crane was born in Honolulu, and is the son of the late Captain E. D. Crane, one of the whalers who came here in the 50's. Mr. Crane was for fourteen years with the Bell and Mutual Telephone companies, and became associated with the business de-

partment of the Hawaiian Gazette Company, Ltd., as collector, in February, 1897. He also had charge of the circulation department. He became secretary and assistant manager in February, 1900, occupying these positions up to the death of the late manager, A. W. Pearson.

Mr. Crane is a prominent member of the Odd Fellow fraternities, and is treasurer of Excelsior Lodge. He is also a member of William McKinley Lodge, K. of P., and Honolulu Lodge, 618, B. P. O. E., and the Myrtle Boat Club.



THE LATE H. A. ISENBERG.

THE GREAT NAVAL PARADE IN THE BAY OF YOKOHAMA

The Emperor Reviews an Enormous Fleet and Receives an Imperial Salute--Captured Ships in the Fleet.

TOKIO, Oct. 24.—From the edge of a gray dawn, and even ere the first rays of another day resolved the forms of the great array of Japan's leviathans-of-war out of the depths of night into the dark, threatening majesty of their immobile might there was movement on the face of the waters, a quick hurrying and scurrying of tiny craft, their little lights flitting about like will-o'-the-wisps. For the great day was at hand, the day that should mark a long stride onward in the progress of a nation and everything must be in readiness. And while the day was yet young the sisters-in-power, vicegerents of that great navy whose foster child was today to be so proudly displayed before the world, moved, one by one, to stand by and applaud in thunderous tones the child that had attained so glorious a maturity. It was a great prize day, the hard tests were safely passed and a halt was called, a well-earned vacation declared ere the preparations for future struggles were begun. It was a day when a proud Emperor came to bestow warm praise on his servants, on his children who had so fully realized his hopes and so entirely justified the great confidence he had displayed in them.

Last to take a place in that vast parade were the submarines, so potentially awful yet so small that even the lumbering, slow-sailing junks acquired added size as they passed.

Now the preparations were ended and away into the distance, far buried in the misty horizon, were the long, dark, silent lines, so quiet yet so tensely eager, as faithful hounds who faintly hear the sound of their beloved master's approaching footsteps.

The day wore on, an occasional gleam of white sunshine breaking over the quiet waters which lay smoothly, as though subdued by the weight of the atmosphere of expectation.

Suddenly a quick puff of white smoke, a few seconds of silence and then the crash of a gun. Faster and faster shot flash and smoke, and roar followed roar until the heavens reverberated with a clashing and bursting clamor rivaling in volume the fiercest artillery of wild and raging thunderstorms. Thus the fleet spoke its greeting to its Imperial Master, its reverend overlord, and in its welcome the ships of the two great Anglo-Saxon nations joined, giving expression by their hearty salutes to a warm wish of good-will that girdled the globe.

From the vague outline of the distant shore a stately procession moved out into the broader waters, a great ship and its convoy, a vessel that proudly bore the heart of a nation, steamed majestically along to be greeted with the plaudits of thousands, the far sounding British cheer, the loud Banzais and the swelling tones of the national anthem. On and on, down the broad iron-bordered pathway of the sea the train of ships sailed and at its approach the huge submarine monsters sprang into vigorous, acclamatory life. The echoes grew fainter and fainter until they were absorbed in distance. The broad

avenue ended, the royalty-laden vessels turned and proceeded down yet another water-floored glade back to land with its hoarsely cheering, close-packed, joyous multitudes.

And we, who were privileged to see all this, to witness this great display and hear the vociferous expression of the devotion of loyal subjects to their Emperor and Mikado, followed on until we reached the last ships of those serried ranks. Caesar had returned to Rome with captives bound to his chariot wheels and these captives were no weaklings, unfledged and callow, but mighty fighters who fought to the last, fought to the verge of death, and now, revived, reinvigorated, live to fight again; but next time their power will be on the side of their conquerors. Thus did empires ever grow, the victor absorbing the strength of the vanquished and advancing with ever increasing virility towards the zenith of dominion and sovereign command.

Back we slowly steamed past the representative of the friendly American republic, past the ships of Japan's great peace preserving ally and turned towards home. The day was far spent, the hours of light were nearly ended, but there had been no sun, no brilliance, though there had been as much to see, so much to admire and observe that we had not missed it until now. Eight bells rang out from a small torpedo destroyer and as if by magic the long lines were illumined with a brilliance that was marvelous. Through a rift in the clouds the yellow rays flooded down gliding sea and sky, throwing the myriad flags and streamers into glorious prominence, revealing the outlines of the close-crowded ships with clear definition and making a scene before which the fortune-favored observers stood entranced and enthralled. It was magnificent, memory-haunting, a revel of color and grandeur, a sight that made men feel like gods because they could appreciate and admire. Long dormant sensations rose in resistless throng pressing upon the brain, catching the heart, clutching the throat. For a few glory-enfolded minutes it lasted and when we at last turned away to face the radiant west there was a gleam in many weary eyes that had long been foreign, a pulsing of the very soul and fibre recalling the days of youth and hope and gladness ere the deadening misery of disappointment and the paralyzing power of gold grubbing and mean pettiness had robbed life of its elasticity and the soul of its virgin purity. Such moments are good for men.

Then the soft curtain of night fell, but the somber queen was not to remain long in possession. From shore and sea bright lights flashed in brilliant colors and then on the far horizon a fairy fleet leapt into being, a fleet of dainty vessels outlined in radiance, gleaming with soft glory, whilst o'er the sky weird streamers of vari-colored light flashed, searching the depths of the clouds like fiery messengers of light sent to the outer darkness. Then the miles-long rays spread to all parts of the sky and the great emblem of Japan, the streaming rays of the rising sun, were typified in a far-spreading emblem thus fitly and with wonderful appropriateness closing a day of grandeur, a day of which the old men of the future will proudly talk.

THE BRITISH SQUADRON.

The British squadron left its moorings about 6:30 a. m. and performed a rapid and exceedingly accurate movement. The whole of the squadron, including the six torpedo craft, steamed

(Continued on Page 2.)

RECOMMENDS LARGE SUMS FOR HAWAII

(Associated Press Cablegrams.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Rear Admiral Endicott, Chairman of the Board of Estimates, recommends the expenditure of five hundred and twenty thousand dollars on Hawaiian harbors, three hundred and twenty-six thousand one hundred dollars for purchase of sites for coast defenses and two hundred thousand dollars for the continuation of the Honolulu contract.

THE ENTENTE CORDIALE.

LONDON, November 7.—Edward VII. has announced the selection of Prince Arthur of Connaught to personally confer the Order of the Garter upon the Emperor of Japan.

COMPLIMENT RETURNED.

TOKIO, November 7.—Baron Hayashi, Japanese Minister to the Court of St. James, is to be raised to the rank of Ambassador.

Great Britain recently sent to Japan her first Ambassador in acknowledgment of the closer relations existing since the signing of the new treaty. Hitherto the highest diplomatic representative in Japan has been Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary.

STARVATION THREATENS LONDON POOR.

LONDON, November 7.—Enormous crowds of women paraded the streets yesterday and informed Premier Balfour that relief from hunger was immediately necessary. The Marseillaise was sung in an unprecedented manner.

ENTERPRISE BREAKS RECORD.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7.—The Matson Steamer Enterprise sailed for Hawaii yesterday with a record-breaking cargo consisting of three hundred seventy-seven manifests and thirty-five hundred twenty-six tons.

ANDREWS WANTED FOR MURDER.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7.—Milton Andrews wanted for the murder of Bessie Bouton at Colorado Springs, also for murderous assault in Berkeley.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7.—William Ellis suicided last night after killing his female companion and shooting police officers upon being located. The police broke into their apartments when the shooting commenced.

POLAND FOLLOWS SUIT.

ST. PETERSBURG, November 7.—Poland is endeavoring to emulate Finland and obtain autonomy for herself.

RUSSIA CALMING DOWN.

ST. PETERSBURG, November 7.—It is announced that the Czar will soon return to the City Palace.

AFTERNOON REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 6.—The supporters of Partridge, the Fusion candidate for Mayor, and of Mayor Schmitz are both confident of victory at the polls tomorrow.

TOMSK, November 6.—The Siberian troops were today forced to charge bayonets upon a mob pillaging the Jewish houses. Many were killed and wounded.

HELSINGFORS, November 6.—The Imperial manifesto of the Czar meeting most of the demands of the Finns, has arrived. The Constitutional party is satisfied and the Socialists are quiet.

WASHINGTON, November 6.—President Roosevelt has decided that no action can now be taken of benefit to the Jews of Russia.

ODESSA, November 6.—It is estimated that the killed and wounded in recent riots in this city number 6000.